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The public saloon must go out of politics,

and politics must go out of the saloon.

It will not be hard to tell in New York

State which party is in favor of the whisky

saloon in politics.

GOVERNOR GRAY snubbed the millers, but

they should cherish no hard feelings. The

Governor has other grists to grind these

troublesome campaign days.

NEARLY a hundred amendments to the Mills

bill were offered at the Democratic caucus

Wednesday night. It will require a vigorous

use of the party lash to bring all the desert-

ers into line.

WHEN Senator Voorhees comes West with

Senator Ingalls' scalp dangling at his waist,

the Hendricks Club should meet him at the

Ohio line with a brass band playing, "See,

the conquering hero comes."

THE natural-gas explosion, or series of ex-

plosions, in Buffalo, yesterday, was one of

the most serious yet recorded. It should put

all natural-gas companies on the alert to

ascertain the immediate cause and avoid sim-

ilar accidents.

FOR the second time Governor Hill, of New

York, has vetoed a high-license bill passed

by a Republican Legislature. If the people of

New York want the liquor traffic restricted

they must elect a Republican Governor.

THE proposition to nominate ex-Senator

Thurman for Vice-president is met with de-

cision by that gentleman. He is wanted, it

is said, because he will add dignity and char-

acter to the ticket; but evidently the old Ro-

man thinks the ticket needs more dignity

and character than any one man can offer.

IF the Cleveland managers are looking

about for somebody who will add respecta-

bility to their ticket, why not persuade Mc-

Donald to take the second place, since Mr.

Thurman has declined the honor? Possibly

Mr. McDonald would sacrifice himself in or-

der to prevent that party disaster, the nomi-

nation of Gray.

GOVERNOR HILL pondered over that high-

license bill a good while. It was difficult to

decide whether it was safer to offend tem-

perance Democrats by vetoing the bill or the

whisky element by signing it. He finally re-

solved upon the former course, for the reason,

doubtless, that the whisky interests are

strongest in his party.

IT is a point of no little significance that

all the lay members of the committee on eligi-

bility in the M. E. General Conference signed

the report against the present admission of woman

delegates, the six dissenters of the seven-

teen committees being all ministers. Yet in

the final vote the laymen were seventy-six

in favor of admission to only seventy-eight in

opposition.

THEY have a forcible and picturesque way

of expressing themselves out in Kansas. The

Republican State convention, at Wichita, on

Wednesday, adopted a resolution thanking

Senator Ingalls "for the able and masterly

manner in which he everlastingly mopped the

earth with those representative of murderers

and assassins of Andersonville, and Knights

of the Golden Circle of Indiana, Voorhees,

Vest and Blackburn."

UNDER the present social conditions in New

York State there is about as much chance

of securing prohibitory laws as of getting an

advance allice of the millennium; but if the

third-party impracticables had not assisted in

the election of a Democratic Governor they

might, at least, have regulated the liquor sale,

and so taken the first steps toward more

severe measures. As it is, however, they are

responsible for the continuance of what is

practically an unrestricted traffic.

THE warden of the Joliet penitentiary says

Governor Oglesby was at the prison not long

ago and had a little talk with the three An-

archists. Referring to the commutation of

their sentence, he told them that he felt that

if he allowed them to go to prison for life

they would learn to have a better appreciation of our government; that they would come to realize that when persons came to this country and tried to overturn our customs and laws, "there was enough patriotism in the American people to crush them in spite of hell." The warden said the Anarchists seemed to think the Governor was about right. It looks that way.

WHO WERE PATRIOTIC?

The St. Louis Republican editorially reviews the anti-war, "cooperhead," peace record of Melville V. Fuller, nominated to be Chief-justice of the United States, which shows that, as a member of the Illinois Legislature, he opposed the war, denounced the Emancipation Proclamation, demanded that peace should be made on any terms, and asserted that the war was and would be a failure, adding—

"The attack on Judge Fuller for his honorable and patriotic record as a member of the Illinois Legislature during the war is not the result of malice or of partisan bitterness. * * * No sane Republican of the present day condemns anything in this brilliant record of patriotic Americanism."

We call special attention to this, and put it alongside of the indorsements Mr. Voorhees is receiving from the Democracy because of the exposure of his similar record during the war by Mr. Ingalls. We also range with the appointment of Lamar to the Supreme Bench, and his confirmation by the aid of two Republican Senators on the ground that the war is over and that Lamar was as good a Democrat as could be found. We also array with these the fact that many Republican newspapers, particularly the Chicago papers, which are trying to lead the Republican party and the country into a quagmire, are asserting that it is ridiculous to resurrect the record of Mr. Fuller, and charge it against him at the present time. All these facts, and others of a like nature and tendency, are worthy careful study. The St. Louis Republican reveals the animating idea of it all in what we have quoted. Mr. Fuller's record of opposition to the war is "a brilliant record of patriotic Americanism," it is an "honorable and patriotic record." If so, then, likewise, is the record of Daniel W. Voorhees and Clement L. Vallandigham, the latter being the more brilliant, honorable and patriotic because the more outspoken. If it was "brilliant and patriotic Americanism" to oppose the war, to declare the war a failure, and to demand peace on any terms while the federal armies were on the point of closing with rebellion in the last and victorious struggle, then the men who favored the war, who were against peace except with an unbroken Union and an acknowledged government, were unpatriotic. The Journal is not an alarmist; but it is not a fool, and tries to keep its eyes and ears open to the trend of current events. We have not infrequently alluded to the determined and persistent effort of the Democratic party—North and South—to reverse the verdict and judgment of history; to make it appear that the war to put down rebellion was a huge and bloody mistake; that the "cause" for which the South fought was a sacred one, and that the real patriots were those who were on the side of the South, either in open arms or in sympathy and effort to obstruct the federal government. In this effort the Democracy is assisted by a class of Republicans and others who think it an evidence of patriotism to forgive and forget where there is not only no repentance, but blatant assertion; who affect it "advisedly" thought to ignore the principles at the bottom of the greatest event in modern history; who assume it to be philosophical to dismiss a four years' armed conflict in which hundreds of thousands of men were killed, and the country ridged and seamed with wounds and scars that can never be obliterated, and who delight in dishonoring the survivors of the government's side of that conflict by every choice epithet that political dilettanteism can invent. This is the school which thinks it wrong to protest against the violent overthrow of the Constitution in certain States; the murderous suppression of the ballot in whole districts; the "suspension of law" while equal rights are trampled into the dust, and who insolently yell "bloody shirt" against those who think that great wrongs like these cannot be committed and condoned with safety to the peace and welfare of the Nation.

The Journal calls attention to "the brilliant record of patriotic Americanism" of Melville V. Fuller, of Daniel W. Voorhees, of Clement L. Vallandigham, and asks the sober-sensured people of the country, and particularly of Indiana, whether, in the year they are building a grand monument to the memory of the two hundred thousand men who left their homes to support on the field of battle the cause of the government, they are ready to concede that that whole gigantic conflict was a huge and bloody mistake on their part; that there were no vital principles involved; that nothing came out of it that should be sacredly and preciously conserved; that no deep and important lessons are to be impressed upon future citizenship, "with malice toward none, but with charity for all," and that the best way to heal the wounds of war and to develop and perpetuate a government of the people, by the people, and for the people is to permit to go unchallenged the damnable iteration that opposition to the war was "brilliant and patriotic Americanism," and those entitled to the chief honors of the Nation are the men most conspicuous for their anti-war records, while the deluded hosts who rallied under and around the flag are to be implicitly characterized as unpatriotic and subjected to official ostracism and contumely. The Journal is not of that way of thinking, and if this be "bloody shirt," why make the most of it.

THAT was an interesting correspondence between the Hendricks Club and Senator Voorhees. We gather from it that Mr. Voorhees has been engaged in defending the memories of McClellan and Hancock against "ghoulish attacks" by somebody, and that he achieved a great victory. Mr. Voorhees thanks the club from the bottom of all his hearts for its congratulations, and asserts his readiness to meet and vanquish all assailants of the Democratic party, "whether here (in Washington) or in Indiana." This shows there is a mistake abroad in regard to

recent occurrences. There has been a prevalent opinion that Mr. Voorhees was recently pounded into a pulp, or, as Colonel Vilas expressed it, "pulverized," by Senator Ingalls, and that he retired from public view a few days to get himself together and grow a new skin. But it seems this was a mistake, and that Mr. Voorhees has been engaged in a highly-successful conflict with some bold, bad man, who attacked the memory of McClellan. We infer from the correspondence that Mr. Voorhees's war, or, rather, anti-war record has not been mentioned in the Senate at all.

THE POSTAL-SERVICE DISGRACE.

The New York Post acknowledges that the condition of the Philadelphia postoffice must be regarded as a blot on President Cleveland's administration, and also a great political blunder. The disregard of the civil-service laws in its management has gained him nothing, but "what it will do," says the Post, "is to lose him a good many votes among people who supported him four years ago on account of the enemies he had made, and who outnumber the federal officeholders twenty-fold."

If the transformation of this one office into a political machine is to be regarded as a blot, what is to be said of the entire postal department? From Washington to the remotest hamlet, the business of handling the mails has been put into the hands of men chosen for their party services and without regard to intelligence or fitness. As a result the service has deteriorated to such a degree that business men decline to intrust important letters to the mails or do so with misgivings and at a risk of loss. If the Philadelphia postoffice is a blot, as the service as a whole is a disgrace so great as to overshadow any claims to respect that the administration may have had. The public might be able to forgive hypocrisy and a failure to carry out promises of reform; but when the hypocrisy involves an interference with its own rights and privileges, and means the injury of a postal system which approached perfection under former management, the indignation is likely to be manifested at the polls. If, as the Post says, many voters will decline to support him because of a failure to enforce the law in one case, many more will desert him because they have been victimized by his spoils policy. An inferior mail service has a far-reaching influence.

THE TRAVELING MAN'S BOOM.

The time has come when the traveling men of Indianapolis should unite in helping to boom the city. Let those boom now who never did before, and those who used to boom now boom the more. A city is judged largely by the way its people talk when they are away from home. The talk of its traveling people helps to make its reputation. If desponding, fault-finding and depreciating, it leaves a bad impression and helps to give the city a bad name. If hopeful, enthusiastic and buoyant, an opposite effect is produced. Chicago people never forget to boom their city. Its traveling men have done a great work for it. Every one of them is an advertising agent for Chicago, chock full of confidence and running over with enthusiasm. Indianapolis traveling men should imitate their example and boom the city wherever they go. They can do so conscientiously now if never before. Natural gas is the sign in which they can conquer. Let them fill their pockets with the published list of ordinance prices for natural gas, issued by either one of our three companies, and whenever they cross the trail of a Chicago man produce one and point to the prices. A cooking-stove, one dollar per month, the year round; average-sized base-burner, \$7 per annum; and other furnaces and factories in proportion. Natural gas, at less than half the cost of coal at \$1 per ton, is the trump card that will take the Chicago trick every time. It is the card for our traveling men to play.

SENATOR EUSTIS, of Louisiana, said in his speech replying to Mr. Ingalls:

"Sir, I do not mean to suggest that we should take the ballot away from the negro, but we should prevent him from casting that ballot if we can do it by persuasion, as I said a moment ago, using a phrase of Mr. Gladstone, by all the resources of civilization, to persuade him to desist from committing the government of the State to men who are not capable of administering it."

Mr. Gladstone was charged with referring to assassination and dynamite when he spoke of "the resources of civilization;" and Mr. Eustis evidently classes under that phrase the murders, frauds, forgeries, intimidations and crimes that have marked the record of Louisiana and other Southern States. It is not a question of negro domination, or of committing the government of the State to men not capable of administering it. Every man knows that to be a mere pretext. It is a question whether men shall hold the office of President of the United States, and of Senators of the United States, and whether a majority of the House of Representatives and the policy of the government shall be determined, by murder and crime. And that question will not down or be settled by the brazen effrontery of men who are in enjoyment of the bloody and felonious usurpation.

HERE is what Senator Eustis, of Louisiana, said to Mr. Ingalls:

"I, as a Democrat of that State, having taken an active part in every struggle which that noble people have made, tell you that instead of being ashamed by your charges and aspersions, I throw them back in your teeth, and tell you that I am proud of what the people of Louisiana have done in their struggle for home government and for the redemption of the State. I applaud their efforts."

"Hurting back" has been a favorite pastime with men whose hands are full of the results of murder and crime; but "hurting back" doesn't do away with the facts. The people of the North will not always be complainant while the blood of murdered men is insolently splashed into their faces by the arrogant lords of Southern misrule. Not only the free men of the North, but the freemen of the South, as well, will soon come to see that murder and crime are not good cement for a peaceful and prosperous Union of States.

THE course of the Veteran Club of Chicago in the case of General Beem has been very extraordinary, to say the least, and the prosecution of Mrs. Beem unusually to the last degree. The verdict of the coroner's jury was

in accordance with the facts as they appeared at the inquest, and has not been shaken by later developments. If there was reason to question the verdict of suicide or to suspect foul play, the legal authorities should have moved in the matter. The intervention of the Veteran Club was purely gratuitous, and the so-called investigation, started on the theory that Mrs. Beem killed her husband, has been conducted in a spirit of wanton cruelty. The facts brought to light, so far from confirming the suspicion cast on her, show that the deceased had abundant reason for suicide in his betrayal of clients and friends, and in the impending exposure of the false and rotten life he had been living. The further effect has been to drag from the closet a domestic skeleton which had infinitely better have been left in concealment, and to blacken the memory of a man who was supposed to be honorable until his life was laid bare. The Veteran Club has made a very bad piece of work of it.

MR. ROBT. T. LINCOLN, of Illinois, has long been regarded with much favor as a presidential possibility in many quarters, and the disappearance of his name from the list of candidates is attracting attention. The conclusion of such observers as the Boston Advertiser and the Springfield Republican is that the Gresham boom has been built up by the friends of Blaine, for the purpose of preventing the popular demand for Lincoln from taking shape. It is thought that the Blaine men prefer to allow his opponents to "play with this Gresham toy" rather than to rally around Lincoln, and organize a movement that might easily become formidable. These Eastern students of the situation are not the first to suspect that the Chicago promoters of the Gresham boom are insincere in their professions—many indications point that way—but it is wrong to charge all their followers with hypocrisy. Many of these have accepted the Chicago Tribune's assertions in good faith and, without a thought that they were being used to assist the chances of a candidate to whom they object, rallied around the Gresham standard in all earnestness. The awakening of these deluded persons is likely to be painful, but they cannot say that they were unwarned.

THE Drugists' Circular, the New York publication, which recently exposed the fraudulent and deleterious character of the widely advertised "tonic," "Scotch Oat Essence," has been investigating the matter a little further. It was set forth in the seductive advertisements of the essence that its medicinal value was first discovered by Dr. Buckland, of Milford, Conn., who died twenty years ago. Dr. Buckland, therefore, figures as sponsor for the tonic, and his alleged portrait adorns all the circulars, pamphlets and other literary matter issued by the manufacturers. Inquiry, however, fails to discover any resident of Milford who ever heard of a Dr. Buckland, and no family of that name has been known to the oldest inhabitant. As for the portrait, the Drugists' Circular procures one of the German compositors, Ludwig Spohr, who died thirty years ago, and placing it by the side of "Dr. Buckland" calls attention to the marvelous similarity. They look, in fact, like the portraits of twins whose mother cannot tell them apart. As twins were unknown in the Spohr family it follows that there was a "mistake" in the Buckland picture as well as in the essence. This unpleasant disclosure will have a tendency to undermine the faith of the public in the genuineness of the portraits of Mr. Winslow, Lydia Pinkham and the various "doctors" whose faces have beamed benevolently through the newspapers for many years, and have figured as benefactors of the age. Possibly, too, it may destroy confidence in their medicines; but the discovery that a "harmless tonic" is composed largely of opium, will have little effect upon those on whom the patent medicine habit has fixed itself. They may have doubts about the portraits, but they will swallow the "testimonials" and the medicines.

COLONEL INGERSOLL's oration on Roscoe Conkling was what might have been expected, an eloquent and heartfelt eulogy and a beautiful piece of word painting. A peculiarity of Colonel Ingersoll's style is his musicalness and rhythmical flow. This is so marked that many sentences in his oration can be written as blank verse and scanned without changing a word. Thus we have:

"How poor this world would be without its graves, Without the memories of its mighty dead."

"When real history shall be written by the truthful And the wise, these men, these knaves at the altars Of chance and fraud, these brazen idols worshipped once As gods, will be the very food of scorn, while those Who bore the burden of defeat, who earned and kept Their self-respect, who would not bow to man or men For place or power, will wear upon their brows The laurel mingled with the oak."

"He knew the ghastly meaning of defeat, he knew That the great ship that slavery sought to strand and wreck Was freighted with the world's sublimest hope."

"He gladly, proudly grasped the hands of colored men Who stood with him as makers of our laws, And treated them as equals and as friends."

"He left his words and deeds to justify themselves: He knew that character speaks louder far than any words."

These extracts might be multiplied. Not a single word has been changed in one of them. They read as if they had been first cast in blank verse and then turned into prose. Colonel Ingersoll is a natural poet. There is nothing prosy about him.

POLITICAL NOTES.

It is stated that Chauncey M. Depew contracted with a "bureau of clipping" for notices of himself, paying \$5 per 100 clippings. His bill for one month was over \$700.

NEW YORK World: As a presidential possibility, William T. Coleman may as well be dropped from the list. There isn't a box enough in the country to hold his broken bones.

EX-Secretary Gorman declares Blaine to be the weakest man the Republicans could name.

Tux Georgia Prohibitionists refer to it as "Sam Small's party," while Democrats refer to it as "Sam's small party."

According to the Globe-Democrat, there is an officer living in St. Louis who heard Dan Voorhees say, in bidding adieu to a lady, who was going South under a flag of truce, in 1863: "Give my regards to Stonewall Jackson, and tell him he is the only man on earth who could beat me for Congress in the Seventh Indiana district." We do not believe it.

THE Minnesota Journal believes that the Republican national convention should adopt an "anti-saloon" plank. It calls attention to the fact that "the Republicans of every safe Republican State in the Union, except Illinois, Nevada and California, have declared their State platforms against the saloon and in favor of restrictive or prohibitory legislation, while the Indiana, New Jersey, Connecticut and New York Republicans have done all that the national convention is asked to do."

FROM far-away Michigan comes a whispered doubt from a Republican journal as to whether Mr. Blaine will get a nomination in any event.

The Lansing State Republican is the doubter and it says: "Applause is not nomination. The national convention will doubtless be swept by a rolling thunder of applause when the name of James G. Blaine is pronounced in its hearing by any of the great orators who will attend. Its ac-

clamations ought to be. But nominations are not made by thunder. The Republican convention will not be stormed by shouts."

CARDINAL HOWARD'S INSANITY.

How He Attempted to Kill His Own Son—His Visit to the Next Conclave.

Rome Special to New York World.

Within the last few weeks Leo XIII. has lost two of the most notable members of his court by the totally unexpected death of Cardinal Gaetano Capodimonte and of Cardinal Howard. The latter, who is not yet sixty years of age, has become hopelessly insane. The first evidence of his state was afforded in the latter days of February, when suddenly and without the slightest provocation he threw himself on his favorite chaplain, who has been in his service for over twenty years, and administered to him a most terrible thrashing. The poor man was rescued more dead than alive from his master's hands, and the Duke of Norfolk, who happened to be at Rome at the time, was immediately notified of his cousin, the Cardinal's, condition, which continued very violent. The physicians and specialists summoned to attend the case were unanimous in their belief that the Cardinal had been removed from the unhealthy atmosphere at Rome, although they at the time held out but little prospect of his recovery. With the greatest care the Duke succeeded in conveying his cousin to Paris. For the Cardinal is an exceedingly powerful man, of almost herculean proportions, and it required the services of no less than half a dozen strong men, armed with ropes, to control his fits of frenzy during the journey. On arrival at Paris he was immediately taken to Dr. B. R. famous private lunatic asylum at Passy, where he now resides.

Should the Cardinal outlive the present Pontiff an altogether unprecedented question will arise at the next Papal conclave with respect to the locality of the election. It is doubtful whether the British Parliament and the French Legislature the vote of any member who may happen to have become insane is regarded as perfectly valid, even though the fate of the papacy may depend thereon. A demented Cardinal, however, is as yet an unknown quantity, and considerable interest is expressed as to the manner in which the Sacred College will deal with the case.

Apert, however, from this question, the sad fate of the distinguished prelate has caused much surprise at Rome and in London, and has led among those who enjoyed the privilege of his friendship. In personal appearance he was, without exception, the grandest member of a church in which everything is magnificent. As an architect and Dean of St. Peter's, at Rome, he was ever the most imposing and majestic figure of all the splendid ceremonies for which that Basilica is famous throughout the world. His stately mien on such occasions frequently drew forth the self-satisfied and characteristic remark on the part of the English present that "if Italy was responsible for the unrivaled splendor of the Catholic Church, it was due to him at any rate had furnished the only cardinal whose appearance was in keeping with that of the edifice."

The graciousness of Edward Howard's person was, however, fully in accord with his talents and attainments. He was without exception the most perfect linguist of the Sacred College, speaking Russian, Arabic, Armenian, Greek, French, Italian and Spanish with equal fluency. He devoted much of his time to philological studies, in which he was an adept, while next to Cardinal de Retz, he was the most intelligent and appreciative patron of music. Like Pope Pius IX., who created him cardinal in 1877, he commenced life as an officer of a military regiment, and for seven years held a commission in the Second Life Guards at Windsor. When, some years later, after obtaining episcopal rank, his former Colonel came to him at Rome, and as his duty required him to kiss the young prelate's hand, Edward Howard remarked smilingly: "Well, I suppose that is the first occasion on which a commanding officer of one of our Majesty's regiments has been known to kiss the hand of one of his subalterns." The Cardinal's youth previous to his joining the church was a very stormy one. It was, however, the many one of the deepest dore of forty years ago, and so different from the effeminate and effete vices of the young men of the present day. It was owing to a romantic affair of the heart, which made some of the most brilliant of his life, and which he never forgot. Cardinal Howard, who is the successor of the Cardinal of York, the last of the Stuarts, as Archbishop of Frankfurt, possesses a handsome fortune and a younger son, who is a great English dual house of Norfolk. Two years ago, at a garden party at Marlborough House, Queen Victoria conversed for a long time with the Cardinal, who in his old age, and frequently saluted beside her carriage in command of her escort. The Cardinal, it may be added, is the only member of the Sacred College who is a member of the Guards. His quarters in Pall Mall, nor does the scarlet casock appear out of place among the scarlet tunics.

PRACTICAL CO-OPERATION.

Employees Who Share the Profits of a Great Business Enterprise.

Philadelphia North American.

There was a pleasant gathering last evening at Wanmaker's, when the hundreds of employees of the great establishment came to the second floor of the building to celebrate the first anniversary of the organization of what is known as the "Good Friday" profit-sharing plan.

The large floor in the carpet department was cleared, a small stage was erected on one side and seats were placed around for the employees.

A few minutes before 8 o'clock Mr. Wanmaker entered the room and was greeted with a storm of applause. After a short pause he ascended the platform and was again welcomed by general and prolonged cheering and applause.

When order was restored, Mr. Wanmaker said it was an occasion which he had looked forward to for twenty-seven years, when there should be some clear evidence of regard between the house and the employees higher than that of the question of salaries.

"We desire," said Mr. Wanmaker, "to encourage you, to train you, to make you more useful to us and to yourselves. We feel anxious in every possible way to show our interest in you all. This store set the example for a different kind of treatment towards the sales people and it was the first to establish a profit-sharing fund, building association, library and home for the women, and our beneficial fund has distributed \$55,000 among families where sickness and destitution were common."

"One year ago we had a meeting, when our new plan was organized, and since that time, while no salaries have been reduced, \$55,056.66 have been distributed to our people, of which 1,800 have shared. Under the plan of a year ago we have to pay out to-night \$50,281.02. Taken altogether, there will be \$109,438.18 paid to you and above the salaries which you are to receive on Friday of 1887 and the middle of the last month."

Mr. Wanmaker was frequently interrupted by applause, and at the close of his address he called John P. Collins, Geo. W. Neimann, John Ramage, Frank M. Caldwell and Robert C. Ogden to the platform, and presented to them as a check for \$10,000, to be held by them as a pension fund for employees permanently disabled, who by reason of old age or accident in his service are no longer able to work.

A list of 272 names of those who had been in the employ of the house for seven years or more was then called, and as each approached the platform, he or she was presented with an envelope containing a check for the proportionate share of the sum divided to which the recipient was entitled; a full statement of the plan of operation of the association and the plans and aims of the saving fund, with